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MY FIRST LOVE.

Long years ago, when many of the broad valleys of the "dark and bloody ground" were shaded by deep unbroken forests, and the wild stag bounded away over the rock-begirt hill, at the approach of the professional huntsman, I walked along the little green dell, that I love to call my birth-place, with her, who was the object of my first love. She lives in my memory yet, the fairest form I have ever seen, more like the matchless phantom of some heavenly vision, than a creature of flesh and blood. Her dark chestnut hair clustered around a neck and shoulders as fair as oriental pearls; her cheeks ruddy, in freshness and hue, with the wild rose that clustered among the rocky cliffs that skirted the hazel-wood dell; her liquid brown eyes were softer than those of the mountain gazelle; her lips were soft and red as the May cherry, half ripe; her song out-rialed the dearest notes of the wood-lark; her laugh was sweeter than the soft murmurings of the gentle gliding cascade; her countenance was serene and pure as a May morning sky, and her step was light and elastic as that of the wild roe. Her dress and manners were chaste and simple, and unpretending as nature's self. Her affections were pure, and void of affectation as a child's, and her language was as simple and frank as that of a little girl of six summers. And, yet, she was a woman grown older than I was. But I am not ashamed to confess that I loved such a woman, as I can never love another. For her I culled the choicest flowers, and the first ripe fruit, from the maiden growth, in the garden of my heart, and then opened wide its portals, and bid her, unreservedly, to take all. I never recalled it. It was hers, then, and will be hers for ever. Her love I never doubted, more than I doubted my own. I do not remember if we ever spoke to each other on that subject, after we had known each other for a short time. Each of us seemed to understand the other's heart, and we were satisfied. I think I never felt a pang of jealousy that she loved another more than me, and she never exhibited such a feeling. I do not remember when I first met her, or when I began to love her. But at the time we walked together along the little woody dell, near to which we both lived, I felt that I had loved her forever. I think it was near the last of May, and on a Saturday afternoon. The sun had gone half way from the zenith to the horizon, when I entered the familiar cottage, where she lived, and asked her to walk with me. I believe I had some fears that she would not go, but after a few moments persuasion, her love for me, yielded to my earnestness, and she laid aside her distaff and we started to spend, together, one of the happiest evenings I ever enjoyed—a happier one than I ever expect to enjoy again, on this side the land of spirits. We walked slowly down to the narrow vale, over-shadowed by a thick forest of beech, and sugar maple, and elm, with a few large tulip trees. A clear mountain stream meandered along the little valley, winding back and forth, across the vale, and forming many capes, peninsulas and islands. Sometimes its transparent wa-

ter rippled along over yellow and white pebbles, sometimes they glided swiftly, but silently, over a smooth rock-bottom, and then widened into pools, from a half fathom to a fathom in depth, in which sported multitudes of fishes, varying in size from the spawn, a half inch in length, to the blithe sportive bass, twelve inches long. Near this stream my grand-father had found a home, in the western wilds, when elk and bears roamed over the neighboring hills, and the war-hoop of the red man answered the hoarse howling of the wolves, and the shrill scream of the panther; my father had often drank of its limpid waters, when weary from chasing the deer; it was my fishing stream, in the days of my early boyhood, and now I walked along its flowing banks—classic in the memory of huntsmen—with her, whom I loved, with the purest holiest love I ever felt for any being of earth. With her ungloved fingers she plucked the wild roses from the overhanging cliffs, and gave the fairest to me.

I climbed a serviceberry-tree, whose boughs were hanging with rich ripe fruit, whose hues were rivalled in beauty only by the pure and healthful blush of her guileless lips. I gathered the richest clusters and presented them to her, an offering from my well-known, but unspoken love, and was rewarded a thousand fold by her smile of thanks. We loitered along the bank of the rivulet, plucking and pulling to pieces wild flowers, picking up little pebbles and casting them into the brook, repeating legends of the nursery, and, anon, speaking reverently of God, who made the world so beautiful and us so happy, until we came to a great old elm, whose roots dipped into the crystal waters of the brook; its wide spreading branches, beneath which Indian youths had wooed their tawny brides, many centuries before, were clothed in the thick foliage of the later spring-time, and threw around its stately trunk a deep sombre shade. We sat down at the foot of this glorious monarch of the wood, and surveyed, with silent awe, a scene of surpassing loveliness. Lofly hills, seemingly formed of immense ledges and broken fragments of limestone, thrown together in that ever varying irregularity, so pleasing to the eye of nature, and over-clad with old gnarled and storm-battered forest trees, with an under-growth of vines and wild roses, now in full bloom, stretched along each side of the narrow valley. A dense unbroken forest covered the vale as far as the eye could reach. My apples and cow slips and wild ginger spotted the ground over with their dark green foliage, and the air was fragrant with the perfume of sweet-williams and wild roses. The wood-bines were vocal with the hum of merry insects, and far along the ravine sang out the shrill notes of the water-lark. Earth's rich carpet was chequered over with the sunbeams that struggled down, aslant, through the thick foliage of the lofty forest trees. And the all-prevailing Spirit of Nature seemed to breathe life and love into every being of her mighty domain. There are hours in human life when the soul is too happy for converse. When the softest breathing word of love would sound harsh as profanity—when sincere lovers set near to each other, while their throats, and spirits, and lives blend into one, and gently pulsate with heaven-born emotions too holy and happy to be disturbed by human language. Such, to us, was the hour we spent at the foot of that old tree. I took no note of the time we sat there. It might have been an age, it might have been but a moment. Thought, and life, and being—all save the consciousness of being near and loving her—slept. I might have been in some lonely desert, or floating upon the great ocean of ether above; I thought not, heard not, saw not; I only felt the unspeakable rapture of being near her. Only once in mortal life is such joy sent to us; and that, perhaps, only to teach us that there is such joy, and to incite us to seek it, in that World, from whence it comes. The sun had dipped half his broad red disk behind a western hill, when the sharp crack of a huntsman's rifle echoed across the vale, and started us up. We walked slowly to the cottage she called her home, bearing in our bosoms the indescribably beautiful image of the heaven in which our spirits had seemed to wander forever. For such another hour as that I would give a lifetime's possession of all the desert wastes of this world. A few times afterwards I wandered by her side

along that lovely dale. Our love seemed to grow holier and higher. She always spoke of God and Heaven, and of fruits and flowers that never fade. Her countenance was calm and serious, but her smile was gentle and sweet, as the softest radiance of hope. Her spirit seemed to have received a summons to come home on the evening that we sat by the old elm tree by the brook-side. She soon began to look paler and thinner, and a hectic spot burned on her cheek. A few months later, and I knelt by her bedside, and we offered up our last joint prayer, and her spirit went to its eternal Home. We bore her to the green grave yard where her mother had long slept. We shed over her some silent tears, but they were tears of hope. "She is not dead, but sleeping," was whispered into my heart as I turned away from the rustic grave, and she lives in my heart forever. My love for her is as fresh and green as when we sat together beneath the dear old elms, and no one shall ever displace it. Reader, that woman was my mother.

ANON.
HENDERSON, KY., May, 1863.

MARY THORNE'S CLUSTER.

A ROMANCE.

"Mary, I am astonished!"
Of course the grave older sister was astonished! In truth, and in fact, she lived in a chronic state of amazement, for Mary Thorne was always doing something to astonish her friends and relatives. Miss Ruth could hardly credit the evidence of her own senses in the hazy glow of the August morning, when she came out of the clambitious shadows of the south porch and discovered that yonder moving object half way up among the umbragous branches of the huge old pear tree, was not a spray of leaves, nor yet a russet-plumed robin, nor a cluster of sun-cheeked pears swinging in the empyrean, but—Miss Mary Thorne comfortably perched in the gnarled tree, her curls all flecked with the silted rain of sunshine that came down through the shifting canopy of leaves, and a book in her lap.
"I don't care!" said the little damsel, laughing saucy defiance. "It's the nicest place in the world up here; I feel just like a bird, with the leaves fluttering against my face, and the wind blowing so softly—and I intend to stay here! Wouldn't you like to come up here, Ruthy? It's easily done—first put your foot on that knot and—"
Ruth, who was thirty, and weighed a hundred and sixty pounds, bristled up with amazement.
"Mary Thorne! are you crazy! come down this instant!"
"I shan't," said naughty Mary, tossing the silken shower of curls away from her forehead, and glancing down with eyes that shone and sparkled like two jewels.
"But we all going—"
"Yes, I understand—you are all going in triumphal procession to the depot, to render an ovation to the great Professor La Place, the wisest, sagest and grandest of mankind, to whom the Thorne family have the unutterable honor of being second cousins, and to escort him solemnly to a month's sojourn at Thorne Hall! Oh, dear!" ejaculated Mary, "I wish I could run away somewhere and hide! I hate this paragon of prime precision! I shan't marry him if he asks, and I mean to behave so badly that he won't dream of it! No I am not going with you—I hate the close barouche, and it's too warm to ride on horseback. I shall stay at home."
And Miss Mary settled herself so snugly with one tiny slipped foot swinging down, and her pretty head close to a nest of blue speckled bird's eggs, that Ruth gave it up with a sigh of despair.
"Well, then have it your own way, you incorrigible romp! I wish you weren't too big to shut up in a dark closet or have your ears boxed."
"It is a pity, isn't it?" said Mary demurely.
"Of course it is, Mary. If cousin Tom Bradley comes this morning, be sure and explain to him why we are absent and behave like a young lady."
"Ah right!" said Mary dauntlessly. "I always liked Tom! we used to have grand romps together when we were children!"
She sat there in the old pear tree, prettier than any Hamadryd that ever might have haunted the mossy old veteran of the garden, her cheek touched with sunshine and carmine, her dimpled lips apart, now reading a line or two from the book in her lap, now looking up, rapt in girlish reverie, into the blue sky as it sparkled down through evermoving leaves and now breaking into a soft little warble of song that made the very robins themselves put their heads aside to listen! The carriage had driven away long since—she had watched it beyond the curve of the winding road; the dark mantle of shadow was slowly following the creeping sun-glow across the velvet lawn below and the old church spire among the far off woods had chimed out eleven. And still Mary Thorne sat there in the forked branches of the giant pear tree.

Suddenly there floated up into her leafy sanctuary a pungent, aromatic odor which made her lean curiously forward, shading her eyes with one hand, the better to penetrate the green foliage below. Not the late monthly roses—not the amethyst borders of heliotrope, nor the spicy geraniums—none of these blossoms distilled that peculiar smell!
"My patience!" said little Mary. "It's a cigar!"
A cigar it was, and the owner thereof—she could just see a white linen coat and a tall head covered with black wavy curls—stood on the porch steps quietly smoking, and indulging in a lengthened view of the garden slopes.
"That's Tom Bradley!" said Mary to herself. "Now if he thinks I'm coming down out of this delicious cool place to sit up straight in the hot parlor, he's mistaken! Tom!" she called out, in a silver accent of imperative summons, and then burst into a merry laughter at the evident amazement with which the stranger gazed round him, vainly trying to conjecture whence the call had proceeded.
"You, dear, stupid cousin Tom!" she ejaculated; "don't stare off towards the cabbage beds! Look straight up here! you may come up if you please—there's plenty of room for both!—You are cousin Tom, aren't you?" she continued, as a sudden misgiving crossed her mind.
"Of course I am; and you are Mary, I suppose?"
"Mary herself! Up with you Tom—catch hold of this branch—there. Now shake hands—you saucy fellow, I didn't say you might kiss me!"
"Well, I couldn't help it—and besides aren't we cousins?" said Mr. Tom, swinging himself comfortably into a branch just above Mary.
"Why, Tom, how you have changed!" ejaculated the young lady, pushing back the curls with one hand, that she might the better view her playmate of childhood's day. "Your hair never curled so before; and what a nice moustach you've got! I should not have known you, Tom."
"No?" said Tom, roguishly.
"And you've grown so tall! I declare, Tom, you're splendid!"
The gentleman laughed. "I could return the compliment if I dared! But where are the rest of my relations? The house is as empty as a haunted hall."
"All gone to welcome the horrid poky old Prof. La Place, who has graciously indicated his willingness to pass a few weeks with us. Tom, I do hate that man!"
"Hate him, what for?"
"O, I don't know, I'm sure he is a snuff-dried, conceited old wretch, and I'll wager a box of gloves he wears spectacles."
"Nonsense, Mary, why he is only twenty-six."
"I don't care—I know he's rheumatic and wears spectacles for all that. And, Tom—now if you'll never, never breathe a word of this—"
"I won't upon my honor," said Tom.
"Well, then, papa has actually got the idea into his dear old head that I should make a nice wife for the Professor, and—"
Mary turned away with crimson indignation flashing in her cheeks.
"It is too bad of you to laugh, Tom! I never will marry the man."
"I wouldn't if I were you," consoled Tom. "But Cousin Mary, wait and see the man before you decide. He may be quite a decent fellow."
"No," said Mary, shaking her head and biting her cherry lips firmly. "I hate him beforehand."
"What a spiteful little pussy you are," said her companion, laughing.
"No, indeed, Tom, I'm not," and the blue eyes became misty. "I love papa and Ruth dearly—and I love almost everybody. I like you, Tom! but I hate Professor La Place. And I want you to promise that you'll stand my friend, and not allow him to tease me into walks or rides, or tele-a-tele of any kind. Will you?"
Would he? If she had asked him to precipitate himself out of the pear tree upon the stone steps below with those eyes fixed on his head he'd have done it. Any man of taste would.
"I promise," he said and they shook hands on it.
And when the large black eyes were suddenly lifted to hers, Mary felt as though he had read every thought of her mind, and blushed scarlet.
"Come, Tom," she chattered, to hide her confusion, "we've been up here long enough. Help me down, and I'll show you the old sun-dial that we used to heap up with butter-cups when we were children."
What a tiny, insignificant, little Mary she felt, leaning on the arm of that tall cousin. And how nice it was to have that stately head bent down so courteously to catch her soft accents—for some how Mary had forgotten her sauciness, and grown wondrously shy.
A rumble of wheels—it was the returning carriage, and Mary clung to Tom's arm.
"The awful professor," she whispered. "Now, cousin Tom, be sure you stand by me through everything."
"To my life and limb," was the whispered answer; and Mary felt herself crimsoning, much as she strove to repress the tell tale blood.
But there was no one in the barouche, save Mr. Thorne and Ruth as it drew up

on the grand sweep, beside the two cousins.
"Where is the Professor?" questioned Mary.
"He was not at the depot," said Ruth; "and—"
But Mr. Thorne had sprung from the carriage and clasped both the stranger's hands in his.
"La Place; is it possible? Why, we have just been looking for you at Mill Station."
"I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, was the reply; "but I came by the way of Wharton, and walked over this morning."
"Never mind now, so you are safe here," exclaimed the old gentleman.—"Ruth, my dear—Mary—let me introduce you to your cousin, Professor La Place."
Mary had dropped his arm and stood dismayed.
"You told me you were Cousin Tom."
"So I am cousin Tom! that is my name and relationship. Now Mary," and the black eyes sparkled brimful of deprecating archness, "don't be angry because I don't take snuff, nor wear spectacles. I beg the other cousin Tom's pardon whoever he is; but I am very glad he isn't here. Mary, be just and don't hate cousin Tom because his other name happens to be La Place!"
He need not have been so apprehensive, for in their twilight walk beside the sundial that very evening, she confessed that she did not find Professor La Place such a terrible ogre after all; quite the contrary, in fact. And he succeeded in convincing her that he liked his impulsive little cousin Mary all the better for those peer-tree confidences.
But, no doubt, it was a very perplexing thing to have two cousin Toms; and so, about six months subsequently, Miss Mary contrived to obviate the inconvenience by allowing one of them to assume a nearer relationship, and in spite of all her asseverations to the contrary, she is Mrs. Professor La Place.
For it's a solemn fact in this world, that whenever a girl says she "never, never" will do a thing, she is pretty sure to go and do it the first chance she gets, and Mary is no exception to the general rule.

Photographic Albums.
When the war commenced, men who were engaged in selling flour, beef and other necessities, supposed their trade would be much affected, while all those who were administering to the demand for luxuries anticipated a very serious curtailment, if not an utter destruction of their business. This anticipation was experienced in the highest degree in all departments of fine arts, as the love of the beautiful and ornamental is the first feeling to be sacrificed to more inexorable desires. But in one instance these gloomy forebodings have been most signally falsified. Never since Daguerre succeeded in making the first sun picture, have daguerreotypists or photographers been so overwhelmed with business as they are at the present time. The fashion of having one's likeness photographed upon ones visiting card, has been modified into the custom of distributing dozens of small full-length portraits among mutual friends, and these are kept in handsome books made with thick leaves for the purpose, and are called photographic albums. Every young lady now expects to receive one of these books from some relative, lover or friend, and then she begins to besiege all of her acquaintances for photographs of their persons with which to form her collection. Sometimes the grandfather and grandmother occupy the honored place of the first pages, while father, mother, brothers and sisters, uncles, aunts, and cousins complete the collection and constitute the most truthful, beautiful and perfect gallery of family portraits. In other cases the school girl acquaintances fill the pages in all varieties of smooth cheeks, soft eyes and carefully dressed hair, the collection being spiced with an occasional curling moustache or well-brushed pair of whiskers. This fashion having become the rage, the photographic galleries are completely over-run with demands for the album pictures. One negative is taken from the sitter, and then six, eight, twelve or more positives are printed from it, according to the desire of the customer. In all of the popular galleries in this city crowds of persons are constantly waiting for their turns, and the proprietors are reaping a rich harvest. The same prosperity is enjoyed by the profession in other places, and from the receipt of some of the little pictures from officers beyond the Potomac, we discover that traveling photographers are visiting the army for the purpose of enabling the soldier to comply with the all-prevailing fashion.—*Exchange.*

"Did you present your account to the defendant?" asked a lawyer of his client.
"I did, your honor."
"And what did he say?"
"He told me to go to the devil."
"And what did you do then?"
"Why then I came to you."
"Sound on your side."

It is said that the preparations for the attack on Charleston cost one hundred and fifty million dollars. The fight lasted but half an hour, or at the rate of five million dollars per minute!

AN INSIDE VIEW OF REBELDOM.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer's* army correspondent writes:
HOW THE REBEL GOVERNMENT REIMBURSES ITS CITIZENS.
When questioned as to the resources of the rebel Government to carry on the war, the citizens declared that they could carry it on as long as the North could. A small portion of Virginia had been desolated, it is true, by both armies, but far the greater part was in their power, and they asserted that they were planting immense crops of grain and vegetables in much the larger portion of the State, where the hostile foot of a Northern soldier has never trod except as a prisoner of war. The Confederate Government, they say, takes good care of its citizens, paying them for damage done by the Confederate troops, whenever they occupy their lands. In support of this, one gentleman assured me that he knew of a planter on the lower side of the Rappahannock whose land had been occupied by Jeff Davis' troops, who had received fourteen thousand dollars from the Government for damages, while the owner paid three thousand dollars for the land when he originally purchased it. When asked as to the ability of the Confederate Government to pay all these liabilities, they replied that the Government was in a better financial condition than that of the Government of the United States. The Confederate Government had immense quantities of cotton and tobacco on hand, which had been purchased at the rates current before the war, and the advance in the price of each article since, they contended, caused the Government to have a capital of several hundred millions of dollars. If this were not sufficient, they said, the people of the South were so earnest in the cause that they would give all their property to the Confederate Government, which would be preferable to having it destroyed or confiscated by the United States.

WHAT THE SOUTH WANTS AND WILL TAKE NOTHING LESS.
But the expectations of these gentlemen in bringing the North to terms are most extraordinary. Several of them declared most emphatically that they would never be satisfied to make peace until the North should pay for all the negroes that have run off, and all the losses that the South has sustained by the occupation of its territory by Federal troops. All idea of reuniting with the North seems to be abandoned. Such an eventuality does not enter into their calculations, or at least the largest portion disdainfully reject all ideas looking to a reconstruction of the Union.

PARTIES IN THE SOUTH.
One prisoner, an intelligent gentleman, a graduate of the University of Virginia, and a lawyer by profession, assured me that there were three parties in the South. One party, "a considerable party," to quote his own language, is in favor of the old Union upon any terms. Another party is in favor of the old Union with a guarantee for what they consider their rights in regard to slavery. The third, and the most numerous and powerful, being sustained by the Government and all its influence, is utterly opposed to any union with the North, and will agree to nothing less than absolute Southern independence.

VIRGINIANS MAKING FORTUNES.
I was assured that many Virginians did not want the war to end, for they were making more money now than ever, in holding office under and furnishing supplies to the Confederate Government. It is true, they are rolling in millions of Confederate money, but trade of all kinds is brisk, for with this money they can buy horses, lands, farms, stocks, and all other kinds of property. Every man who accumulates much Confederate money is glad to exchange it for something more tangible.

From the Chattanooga Rebel, April 2.
ROSCREANS' ARMY THE BACKBONE OF THE ANACONDA.
Rosecrans' army in Middle Tennessee constitutes the backbone of the subjugating anaconda of the North. If that army be crushed, scattered and driven back upon the Ohio, peace would follow in thirty days. With a reinforcement of 20,000 men, Bragg could crush, scatter and drive back that army. The defeat of Rosecrans would tend more to discomfit the enemy than any other event of the war. With 20,000 more men he could be signally defeated. The war may as well be settled now as at any other time, for it must end some day.

The rebels grow facetious over their privations consequent on the stringency of the blockade.
The Lynchburg (Va.) *Republican* of the 6th says: "An Augusta, Georgia, cotemporary states, on the authority of a gentleman just returned from the upper part of North Carolina, that ten-penny nails are passing current there at five cents each. We have no such metallic basis for our currency here. Our circulating mediums are grains of corn, representing five cents, and quids of tobacco representing the decimal."

WANT OF PUNCTUALITY.—There is nothing more intolerable than to lose one's time in waiting; nothing more useless; nothing more insupportable; nothing which more easily might be prevented, if people would only set earnestly about it. Life is really too short for me to be able to waste half of it in waiting.

REPORTER.

J. S. SPIDEL, EDITOR.

CITY OF HENDERSON:

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1863.

TERMS:

One copy six months, \$1 00
One copy one year, 2 00
Clubs of five, one year, \$1 75 each.
Clubs of ten, one year, 1 50 each.
Clubs of twenty, and one to person sending club, 1 50 each.

BLANKS! BLANKS!

We have on hand, printed on excellent paper—

Magistrate's Executions.
Summonses.
Constable's Replevin Bonds,
and are prepared to print to order, on short notice, legal blanks of every description.

Wheeler & Wilson's Family Sewing Machines have achieved a great reputation for their superiority over other machines. They are certainly very desirable in every well-regulated family. Possessing all the modern improvements, tuckers, hemmers, etc., they have no superior. See advertisement of the agent, M. B. Swain, in another column.

C. B. Richardson, publisher, New York, has just issued a book entitled "The First Year of the War," written by E. A. Pollard, editor of the Richmond Examiner, and B. M. DeWitt, of the Richmond Enquirer. The work is an exact reprint of the Southern edition, 1 vol., 8vo., bound in cloth, price \$2.00. Sent to any address, post-paid, on receipt of price. Read the advertisement.

On Sunday evening last a negro boy was riding up Elm street, when the horse became unmanageable and threw him to the ground so violently that one of his legs was broken.

Trustees of common school districts may find agreeable information in the notice of John McCullagh.

Our friend, N. V. Gerhart, has again arrived in our city with another stock of goods, which he has opened out in the old postoffice building. His stock embraces all kinds of dry-goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, tin-ware, etc.

Chas. H. Sandefur, formerly of this city, died at Camp Chase, Ohio, two or three days since. He is a son of Wm. H. Sandefur, of this place; enlisted in the Confederate service in 1861 and was taken prisoner at the surrender of Fort Donelson; was exchanged, and then again taken prisoner during the five days fighting near Murfreesboro last winter. His body will be brought home for interment.

Jo. Stevens has opened a confectionary and pastry shop in the little brick, across the street from the southern corner of Alves' grove. He does things up in nice order, and we trust will secure many customers.

Arrest of Hon. C. L. Vallandigham.

A Cincinnati telegram of May 5th says: "The Hon. C. L. Vallandigham was arrested at his residence in Dayton between one and two o'clock this morning by a detachment of United States soldiers from this city. The soldiers were obliged to batter down two or three doors before they could reach his room. His friends had the fire-bells rung, and an attempt was made to rally a force for a rescue, but it could not be obtained in time. There is a good deal of talk on the streets of Dayton this morning, but not much excitement."

The report about the shooting of Gen. Bragg by Gen. Breckinridge was a sensational lie.

The Big Grey Eagle was down yesterday evening on time. She is decidedly one of the best boats on the Ohio. Her officers are all clever gentlemen, and ever assiduous in their attentions to passengers. Her success in business is the surest evidence of her popularity. We have traveled on the Big Eagle and know whereof we speak. She was built expressly for this trade and is a permanent "institution" between here and Louisville. She has won the appellation of "Kentucky's favorite." Long may she maintain it. She leaves our wharf every Wednesday and Saturday evening.

Another great battle may be expected at Murfreesboro at any time. It is announced that the Confederates have made an advance towards the Federal works. Gen. Rosecrans has a large and well appointed army, and is doubtless well prepared for the impending conflict. It is stated that Bragg has received considerable reinforcements, and, under the direction of Gen. Joe Johnston, presents a front formidable in proportions. A victory or a defeat awaits the distinguished Generals commanding the respective armies. The battle alone can determine the successful officer.

BATTLE AT FREDERICKSBURG.

The telegraphic dispatches for two or three days have given various accounts fighting at Fredericksburg, Va. There is nothing very definite, however, in any of them, all being "specials." We have seen no official dispatches giving any account of the fight. It is announced that the Government is not ready for the news to be made public. The latest news is to the effect that Gen. Lee's army is cut off, the Federals being both in his front and rear, with high hopes of defeating him. We await further events before devoting much space to the special accounts.

P. S.—Since the above was put in type we have received a later dispatch, which will be found under the proper head.

The General Association of Kentucky Baptists met at Shelbyville on Friday, May 1st. The attendance was very fair, considering the times, there being fifty-one ministers present. The introductory sermon was preached by Elder G. C. Lorrimer, of Walnut Street Baptist Church, Louisville, on Friday night. The Association collected \$222.40 for Foreign Missions. On Saturday morning the church was dedicated—sermon by Eld. Wm. Vaughn. The church building is one of the finest in the State. There was subscribed and collected on the occasion \$2,200, to relieve the church of its indebtedness. The most perfect harmony prevailed. No asperity or bitter feeling could be discovered on account of political opinions—they were assembled as a band of Christians, and fully discharged the duties which devolved upon them as preachers of the Gospel. The other denominations of Shelbyville threw the doors of their churches open to the Baptists, who occupied all the pulpits in the place. This Christian courtesy is right and proper, and manifests a brotherly fellowship worthy of all commendation. The Association adjourned on Saturday at 5 o'clock, P. M., to meet at Bardstown on May 1st, 1864.

LIBERTY.—J. B. Archer's boat, Liberty, is one of the fastest boats out. She is on the regular mail line between Louisville and Memphis. She will be at our wharf next Saturday at 3 o'clock P. M., for Louisville. Capt. Archer is well and favorably known to our citizens as a good officer and clever gentleman. George O. Hart presides at the desk. Success to the Liberty.

Governor of Kentucky.—Hon. Joshua F. Bell has declined the nomination of the Union State Convention for the office of Governor of Kentucky.

The Union Central Committee, of which Hon. James Guthrie is Chairman, have nominated Hon. Thomas E. Bramlette as a candidate for the Governorship in place of Mr. Bell.

We clip the following paragraphs from the Louisville Journal of Tuesday, 5th inst.:

The following ladies were notified yesterday to prepare to go within the Confederate lines by the 13th inst.: Mrs. Chas. Johnson, wife of Lieut. Col. Johnson, A. A. G. to Gen. Bragg; Mrs. Susan Burns, wife of Captain Jas. Burns, of the Confederate army; and Mrs. Joyce, wife of Judge Joyce, formerly of this city.

John B. Foreman was sent across the river yesterday with instructions to take up his residence there during the war, and not return, on penalty of death, should he violate the order.

The troops in Kentucky, other than those belonging to the Ninth Army Corps, are to be organized into the Twenty-third Army Corps, to be commanded by Gen. Hartsuff.

Twenty-seven men were arrested in Centerville, Indiana, on Saturday, by the sheriff of the county, for manifesting symptoms of disloyalty, and placed in jail. It is said that they were armed and disturbing the peace.

Thomas M. Campbell, late of the Confederate army, will be executed, in accordance with the sentence of the court-martial, on the 8th inst., at Cincinnati. He was convicted of having acted in the capacity of a spy for the rebels.

Mr. Rose was released from the Military Prison yesterday upon taking the oath and giving bond in the sum of \$5,000.

One hundred and eighty-seven prisoners of war will be sent to Baltimore from this city to-day.

J. H. Covington and Robt. Howe, deserters from the rebel army, were sent across the river yesterday to remain during the war, on penalty of death, should they return.

THE FIGHT IN MONTICELLO, KY.—A day or two since, Gen. Carter crossed the Cumberland below Somerset, and attacked the rebels at Monticello, Wayne county, driving them out of the town, the enemy fleeing by two roads, some taking the Albany and others the Jamestown road. The Federal forces followed the enemy out the Albany road four miles, and those out the Jamestown road eight miles. The enemy it is said, lost eight men killed, several wounded, and many taken prisoners, among the latter being two commissioned officers. The Federals sustained no loss whatever.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For the Henderson Reporter.

THE RESULT OF EMANCIPATION.

As emancipation is no longer a question in the future, but a result which in the changes of human events is being accomplished, it may not be uninteresting to the general reader to learn something in regard to freeing the blacks in other countries.

A practical demonstration must certainly be regarded as a surer method of arriving at the truth than any theory however plausible.

The question of emancipating the blacks in the West Indies was long agitated in Great Britain before any steps were taken to change the system of labor. The champions of freedom argued that by conferring the status of a citizen on the black man he would, thereby, not only be elevated from the degraded position of servitude, but it would also be the means of bringing into active operation the native powers of the mind; that it would lead to virtue, industry and a proper regard for self—that it would develop that self-moving power which every where marks the course of the Caucasian as he advances in the family. This was the theory of Mansfield, Sharp, and others. The candid mind must acknowledge that it was, to say the least of it, worth a trial. If all could be accomplished that these champions claimed, a problem of inestimable importance to the human family would be solved.

The destiny of a race turning on a single point, namely, a self-sustaining energy, is a question of no small importance. The trial was made, and the results are now before the world. It was a fortuitous circumstance, too, that the test was made in a climate the most admirably adapted to the constitution, habits, and taste of the African. With a climate the most salubrious, and a soil which almost yielded spontaneously many of the exporting products; with a country already reclaimed from its natural state; with the various appliances of art for the preparation of the products of the soil for the market; with scores of ships ready to convey every pound of cotton, sugar or coffee to any port in the known world; and last, with a long experience in the cultivation of tropical products, which in itself, is always regarded as a powerful auxiliary in any department of labor. With all these, I say, at his hand, the free black of the Caribbean Islands began to test the problem under as favorable circumstances as could possibly be imagined.

The improvements which it took the nations of Europe thousands of years to discover were placed at the disposal of the emancipated blacks in a single day. Without any effort of his own he had preachers and teachers, who plied their various arts with a zeal that would have done credit to a Loyola.

One quarter of a century has now tested the capability of the African to advance in the great march of civilization. The natural resources of his mind have had a fair trial, and we are no longer left to the vagaries of theorists and philanthropists, who would claim anything or everything for this species of the human race.

I find in the late valuable work of Mr. Christy that he selects Jamaica from among the other British West-India Islands, as the one in which can be seen more particularly the results of emancipation. This is done, as he says, because it "is by far the largest of the whole group, and has been unaffected by great density of population, or the introduction of coolie labor." He then gives a table showing the difference in the export in the article of sugar, this being the chief product of commerce in the Island.

It will be important for the reader to bear in mind that in the year 1808 the slave trade was prohibited, and that the emancipation bill passed in 1833, to take partial effect the following year. From 1834 to 1838 the quondam slaves were to serve as apprentices, after which date they were entirely free. The intelligent reader will at once be able to compare the figures of the subjoined table, which I have taken from the work above referred to:

POUNDS OF SUGAR EXPORTED FROM JAMAICA.	
Years.	Pounds.
1712 to 1775.....	123,979,700
1776 to 1791.....	143,794,837
1792 to 1803.....	193,781,140
1804 alone.....	177,436,750
1805 ".....	237,751,150
1806 ".....	231,656,650
1807 to 1808.....	197,963,825
1809 to 1810.....	180,963,825
1811 alone.....	218,874,600
1812 to 1821.....	183,706,280
1822 to 1832.....	153,760,431
1833 to 1835.....	131,129,100
1836 alone.....	75,990,950
1837 to 1843.....	67,924,800
1844 to 1848.....	68,539,200
1849 to 1858.....	46,456,592

It will be observed here that the most prosperous year after emancipation was 1835. But even this year is not a test of

a free system of labor, for the blacks were yet to a certain degree under the control of the master. But even throwing this year in the annual average of the sugar crop will not exceed twenty-five million pounds, whereas an average of the crop under slavery will amount to about fifty millions. This deficiency was not confined to the sugar crop. The cotton interest suffered in the same ratio; the exports of this article being in 1800 seventeen million of pounds, and in the year 1840 only 427,000.

The above figures show conclusively that the agricultural interests of Jamaica suffered a ruinous decline since the date of emancipation. But we are not entirely dependent on bare figures to carry an idea of the economic condition of the Island.

Mr. Christy draws copiously from the writings of men who have themselves visited the West-India Islands. He gives the following as the language of Mr. Biglow, of the New York Evening Post, in regard to the ruinous decline of the agricultural interests of Jamaica:

"The decline has been going on from year to year, daily becoming more alarming until at length the Island has reached what would appear to be the last profound of distress and misery—when thousands of people do not know when they rise in the morning when or in which manner they are to procure bread for the day."

Again Mr. Christy quotes from the London Times, on the emancipation of Jamaica:

"The negro has not acquired with his freedom any habits of industry or morality. His independence is little better than that of an uncaptured brute. Having accepted few of the restraints of civilization he is amenable to few of its necessities; and the wants of his nature are so easily satisfied that at the current rate of wages he is called upon for nothing but futile or desultory exertion. The blacks, therefore, instead of becoming intelligent husbandmen have become vagrants and squatters, and it is now apprehended that with the failure of cultivation in the Island will come the failure of its resources for instructing and controlling its population. So imminent does this consummation appear that memorials have been signed by classes of colonial societies, hitherto standing aloof from politics, and not only the bench and the bar, but the bishop, clergy, and ministers of all denominations in the Island, with-out exception, have recorded their conviction that in the absence of timely relief the religious and educational institutions of the Island must be abandoned, and the masses of the population retrograde to barbarism."

From the above it is evident that the British soon discovered the fruitlessness of free African labor. The theorists had deceived the people, as they usually do, and the latter were compelled to devise some scheme by which they could extricate themselves from the precarious condition in which they were so unwittingly placed. British revenue and commerce were suffering. The lash could no longer be applied to the negro to make him work. No moral incentive was sufficiently powerful to infuse a spirit of industry into the race. An expedient at length suggested itself. The over-crowded cities of China and India promised a relief. Coolies were imported and the most fertile islands in the world saved from impending ruin and desolation.

As before stated, but few coolies have been imported into Jamaica. The result therefore of emancipation is more observable here than in any of the other British West India Islands. In the fate of Kingston, the capital of Jamaica, we may read the future of New Orleans, Charleston, or any of the flourishing cities of the Southern States. "If the city of Kingston be taken as an illustration of the prosperity of Jamaica, the visitor will arrive at a more deplorable conclusion than those pointed out by commercial statistics. It seems like a romance to read to-day in the capital of Jamaica the account of that capital's former splendor. Its magnificent churches, now time-worn and decayed are scarcely superior to the stables of some Fifth Avenue magnate. There is not a house in the city in decent repair; not one that looks as though it could withstand a respectable breeze; not a wharf in good order; not a street that can exhibit a square yard of pavement; no side-walks; no drainages; scanty water; no light. The same picture of neglect meets one every where. The streets are filthy, the beach lots more so, and the commonest laws of health totally disregarded. Wreck and ruin, destitution and neglect. There is nothing new in Kingston. The people, their horses, their houses and all that belongs to them, look old and worn. There are no improvements to be noted; not a device, ornament, or conceit of any kind, to indicate the presence of taste or refinement. The inhabitants, taken en masse, are steeped to the eye-lids in immorality; promiscuous intercourse of the sexes is the rule; the population shows an unnatural decrease; illegitimacy exceeds legitimacy; abortion and infanticide are not unknown. The marks of a helpless poverty are upon the

faces of the people whom you meet, in their dress, in their very gait. Have I described a God-forsaken place, in which no one seems to take any interest, without life and without energy, old and dilapidated, sickly and filthy, cast away from the anchorage of sound morality, of reason and common sense? Then verily have I described Kingston in 1860."

The fate of Kingston will be the fate of every Southern city whenever the cotton, sugar and rice interests are dependent on free African labor. The greatest wonder of the age is, how any, with the fate of those islands before them, can be found to advocate, as an economic advantage, a free system of labor. No one who has observed the condition of the African in the Northern States, or in Canada, but must be convinced at once of the futility of depending on this class, other than in involuntary servitude, for the production of any great staple article of commerce.

A miserable patch of corn, a dilapidated hut, through which the smoke permeates in a thousand variegated directions, whose roof neither furnishes protection from the blistering rays of the sun in summer, nor the snows and rain in winter, a spring-halt or spavined horse, a few pigs and poultry, are the usual characteristics which distinguish the free African husbandman. He is still more degraded and thriftless in the towns and cities.

Here he must work, steal, or starve. He sometimes works, but prefers stealing, and occasionally starves. He accepts nearly all the vices of the age, and discards the virtues; his resort is in the dram-shop, and not in the church; he is besotted and ignorant, seemingly without the capacity or will to elevate himself to that standard of intelligence and usefulness which so particularly distinguish other types of the human family. It seems impossible to stimulate him to energy. The Canadian government has even donated lands to those who may choose to become farmers. This, too, has failed of bearing any fruitful result. The blacks are mere squatters, without the industry to make a respectable livelihood, and not unfrequently may be found roaming over the country earning a few shillings, which is usually spent for gaudy trinkets to adorn their persons. Their homes, miserable as they are, as well as their families, are neglected, while the male population at length drag out a miserable existence in the county gaol or house of correction. Such has been the fate of thousands of Africans set free, and such will be the inevitable fate of tens of thousands more, who are or will be free. How, then, can the most sanguine advocate of emancipation hope for success?

The Utopian dreams of the advocates of West India emancipation have vanished as the cloud that skims the bosom of the majestic ocean, and the dreams of the American emancipationists will vanish amid the crumbling ruins of a glorious empire.

The Japan or Virginia—Her Armament—An Accident on Board.

(Plymouth (April 12) Correspondence of London Shipping Gazette.)

The screw steamer Japan, Back, that put in here yesterday, brings decisive and important information in reference to the large iron steamship that left Greenock on April 21, under the name of the Japan, and was said to be proceeding on a voyage to the China Seas. Rumor then attributed her proclaimed voyage to be only a blind, and her real intention to be to fly the Confederate flag. The Alar's news confirms this rumor.

The Japan is an iron-built ship, laid down to very fine lines for speed, about six hundred tons, and having engines of from about two hundred to two hundred and fifty horse power. She has all the fittings for carrying heavy guns, shot and shell, and left Greenock with over one hundred men, who were all shipped at very high wages, and in perfect cognizance of the real intention of their voyage. At the Shipping Master's office in Greenock, they were shipped for two years for a voyage to Shanghai, Hong Kong, and any intermediate ports. After they had proceeded to sea another set of articles were produced by the Captain, in which it was stipulated that they should fly the Confederate flag, and assist in capturing and destroying all Federal vessels with whom they might fall in. Thirteen only of the crew excepted to signing the new articles, and their alleged reason was that they thought they were to have higher wages. This was considered on board to be an excuse, as it was well known among them what were the wages offered. The Captain, however, stated that he had no wish to take any man with him against his will, and landed these hands here by the Alar.

From Greenock the Japan proceeded to a creek on the coast of France, east of the Channel Islands. The Alar, that has been for several years a regular trader between New Haven and St. Malo and the Channel Islands, took on board at New Haven nearly 100 tons of goods, in cases, and cleared for St. Malo. These goods consisted of twelve Whitworth guns, ten 40-pounders, and two 100-pounders, with a large quantity of powder, shot and shell, and some provisions. She proceeded to the coast of France, and was there joined by the Japan and a French pilot. The two vessels ran in and anchored in the creek, where the transship-

ment of the goods between the two vessels took place during two nights. The Japan then left, and afterward the Alar, the latter vessel being watched off the coast by a French frigate. The Alar lay two days in the channel before she made for this port. In addition to the thirteen dissatisfied seamen, she also landed two of the Japan's stokers, who were severely scolded by the bursting of one of her condensers. The Japan is now sailing under another name, said to be the Virginia.

The custom authorities here inquired into the circumstances attending the Alar's voyage; but, not deeming themselves justified in detaining her, she was yesterday afternoon allowed to proceed, and she left for the eastward. The men report that on board the Japan everything is done to make the crew comfortable. Provisions of a high class and every accommodation are freely supplied.

The crew are all picked men, and, in addition to being good seamen, the majority of them are old hands at the gun-drill. The names of the officers are unknown, their present cognomens being considered mere pseudonyms.

A Gallant Deed and a Chivalrous Return.

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

In the recent movement of Stoneman's cavalry the advance was led by Lieut. Paine, of the 1st Maine cavalry. Being separated by a considerable distance from the main body, he encountered a superior force of rebel cavalry, and his whole party were taken prisoners. They were hurried off as rapidly as possible to get them out of the way of our advancing force, and in crossing a rapid and deep stream, Lieut. Henry, commanding the rebel force, was swept off his horse. As none of his men seemed to think or care any thing about saving him, his prisoner, Lieut. Paine, leaped off his horse seized the drowning man by the collar, swam ashore with him, and saved his life, thus literally capturing his captor. He was sent to Richmond with the rest of the prisoners, and the facts being made known to Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, he wrote a statement of them to Gen. Winde, the Provost Marshal of Richmond, who ordered the instant release of Lieut. Paine, without even parole, promise or condition, and, we presume, with the compliments of the Confederacy. He arrived in Washington on Saturday last. This act of generosity, as well as justice, must command our highest admiration. There is some hope for men who can behave in such a manner.

But the strangest part of the story is yet to come. Lieut. Paine, on arriving in Washington, learned that the officer whose life he had thus gallantly saved, had since been taken prisoner by our forces, and had just been confined in the Old Capitol Prison. At the last we heard of him he was on his way to Gen. Martindale's headquarters to obtain a pass, to visit the beneficiary and benefactor. Such are the vicissitudes of war. We could not help thinking, when we heard the story, of the profound observation of Mrs. Gimp, "Such is life, vich likavays is the best of all things heartily." We leave it to castists to determine whether, when these two gallant soldiers meet on the battle-field, they should fight like enemies or embrace like Christians. For our part, we do not believe their swords will be any the less sharp, nor their zeal any the less determined, for this hazardous exchange of soldierly courtesy.

THE WRECK OF THE ANGLO-SAXON—Two Hundred and Thirty-Seven Lives and the Mails Lost.—Montreal April 29.

A dispatch from the mail office on the Anglo-Saxon says all the mails are lost, and that 237 lives are lost out of a total of 445 souls.

This terrible disaster would undoubtedly have been avoided but for the unaccountable refusal of the British Government to permit the Associated Press, New York Under-writers' Transatlantic Steamship Companies, and other parties in New York, to place one of Daboll's powerful air trumpets at Cape Race, which could be distinctly heard in foggy weather from six to ten miles at sea, and would save millions of property and hundreds of lives.

THE NEW INTERNAL REVENUE STAMP.

The new internal revenue stamp invented by Commissioner Lewis, and probably to be adopted in place of those now in use, will have a border around the vignette, on which are to be printed, at the top, figures representing three or four years, '63, '64, '65, and on the bottom the names of the months, and figures for the days, from 1 to 30. The method of cancellation will be to cut out with a knife, before affixing a stamp, the whole border, except the letters and figures representing the date at which the instrument is issued. This will, of course, render the use of a stamp twice impossible. Stamps of a similar character have been suggested for postage. The frauds upon the Treasury, under the present system of revenue stamps, are very great.

WHEAT.—Late sown winter wheat, in many localities in our country, looks badly. The freezing and thawing weather of early spring operated most unfavorably, throwing out and freezing the roots of the germ so effectually as to deprive them of vitality. This is the case with many acres in the townships of Wright, Tallmadge and other eastern townships of the county. Early sown wheat looks better.

Our farmers, however, are very busy sowing spring wheat. An unusually large breadth of land is being devoted to such purpose, the advance tariff of prices prompting to a most vigorous action in that direction.—Grand Haven (Michigan) News, April 29.

BY TELEGRAPH.

New York, May 4.—The Times' correspondent, dated "On the field, near Chancellors, ten P. M., May 1," states: "The Second Army Corps took a position the night previous on the left; and the Third Corps reached the front about noon." The position there occupied is thus described: We held the Gordonsville road leading to Spottsylvania Court house and another near four miles in the rear of that.

The enemy's flank is thus dangerously exposed, and if they fight, it must be in an open field.

A dispatch was captured yesterday, from General Lee to an engineer officer, dated the 29th. Lee says he is much surprised at this movement, and he had not anticipated it, and was not prepared to give instructions.

About noon a movement was made to endeavor to bring out the enemy and compel him to develop his strength.

Our men entered the field with much enthusiasm, only one regiment of cavalry at first charging on the rebels infantry, the latter driving ours back repeatedly, when a small force of infantry, supported by cavalry, checking the rebels, one division under Sykes, and the rebel division under Anderson, became engaged.

Our troops drove the rebels from two ridges parallel to the Rappahannock, gaining a mile and fifty prisoners, when Hooker ordered them to retire, not wishing to bring on a general engagement. The rebels mistook our retirement for a check and followed rapidly. On the top of the first ridge the rebels halted a moment and gave a yell, then came down on double quick, but were met by Sykes' division, who poured in a terrible fire of artillery at short range.

The contests lasted three fourths of an hour and extended across the roads. There were twenty-two of our guns which shelled the woods effectually, and the rebels ignominiously retired. During the afternoon rebels made several attempts on our line, but were repulsed.

At 6:30 A. M., they made a desperate charge to capture our battery, commanding the plank road to Fredericksburg, but were handsomely repulsed by Geary, assisted by Knapp's and Hampton's Battery, who double-shotted their guns with grape and canister. During the night both ours and the rebel forces built earthworks and abatis, and the battle on Saturday, it was thought, would be surely open by the rebels.

Special to the Tribune.

MURFREESBORO, May 1.—A dispatch to Hon. John Forsythe, of Mobile, from citizens of Brockville, Va., dated April 22, states that the Unionists captured Marlboro, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, twelve miles from Columbus, Miss. Twenty miles of the Central Mississippi Road, from Ducktown to Winona, has been destroyed by Unionists from Corinth. Great excitement exists, caused by the raid of the Unionists.

Scouts again report that General Johnston is preparing for a speedy attack on Nashville and Murfreesboro.

NEW YORK, May 3.—The army correspondent of the Herald, with the first army corps, dated on the 1st, states that the rebels made one or two dashes yesterday, driving in our pickets. On the afternoon previous the rebels opened heavy with shot and shell on our intrenching forces, but received spirited responses from our batteries.

The rebels appeared to be concentrating to attack our left, but the attack was not then regarded as certain.

Picket lines have been advanced considerably, and the rebels had contracted theirs on the Bowling Green road.

The correspondent of the Philadelphia Press states that it is reported that Fredericksburg is now occupied by a strong Union force under Gen. Patrick, and that the railroad thence toward Richmond is being rapidly repaired; also, that Port Royal is occupied, and is being used as a landing place for stores.

Stoneman has advanced to Culpepper, and our railroad trains are running to that point.

The Baltimore correspondent of the Herald states that a rebel force is still north of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, with 20 pieces of artillery, probably near Brownsville, Penn. He says that Gen. Schoenck has utterly failed to expel the rebels up to that date (May 1), though ample means are at his disposal.

The same correspondent states the rebels were concentrating on Friday, at Bridgeport, and has no doubt the greater portion of Lee's army is in Northern Virginia, having left a small force behind to hold Hooker in check.

PHILADELPHIA, May 3.—The following statement is derived from a gentleman who left the Rappahannock on Saturday: It is already known that our troops have crossed over with less opposition than was anticipated. The enemy moved a considerable force on the railroad front on Thursday, and at night there was some artillery practice between ours and the rebel guns, at long range. As soon as the rebels learned on Wednesday that our forces had crossed above, they commenced moving troops out to intercept our advance, and continued it all night and next day. Trains have been running constantly with troops from Richmond, and the enemy had all the available force around Fredericksburg.

The latest news from Chancellorsville is that Gen. Stoneman had cut the railroad. This is stated on the assertion of a gentleman of the Government who arrived at Washington on Saturday morning.

There is no doubt of the fact that our army was, at the last accounts, in the most cheerful and hopeful condition.

New York, May 4.—A special to the Tribune, dated April 30, says: "The Jackson Appeal of the 24th says a Yan-

kee cavalry expedition in Central Mississippi is threatening Columbus and Grenada, and excels in daring all former raids. The Appeal has intelligence from Arkansas that the rebels are rapidly strengthening under Kirby Smith and Sterling Price, and will soon give the Unionists trouble in Missouri. Gen. G. D. Maury is transferred to the rebel army in Tennessee."

New York, May 2.—The latest information from Western Virginia is to Friday. Col. Mulligan was repulsed near Fairmount, and the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bridge at that point was entirely destroyed. A large force of rebels now occupies Morgantown.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad suffered severely. The bridges at Fairmount and Cheat River were blown up.

The steamer Creole has arrived from New Orleans 23d and Havana 27th.

Gen. Banks, on April 21st, occupied Opelousas and Washington, resting for the day at the latter place.

Cavalry were being mounted as fast as horses could be got.

The news from Vera Cruz, to the 16th, says that the battles at the city of Puebla were becoming very bloody. The losses on both sides were very heavy.



PHILADELPHIA, May 6.—The Inquirer has the following from Washington:

News from Hooker is conflicting and meagre. The Government is not permitting news to be divulged.

Regarding the operations about Fredericksburg it is generally agreed that the rebels re-occupied Fredericksburg, and held the town. The heights below Fredericksburg are jointly occupied by us and the rebels.

The portion of the heights occupied by us on Sunday morning were retaken after a desperate resistance by fresh reinforcements from Longstreet's corps.

The fighting on Monday was not general and as sanguinary as was anticipated. It was thought that Tuesday's fight would be decisive. The impression among the passengers from Aquia Creek was, that Hooker would hold his own. News is very indefinite up to Tuesday, P. M., beyond the fact that many thousands have been killed and wounded on both sides and that the fight has been in progress since last Wednesday.

Although the rebels occupy Fredericksburg it was a part of Hooker's plan and they will be bagged or annihilated.

The St. Catharines (Canada) Journal states that the number of Yankee skeladders coming to that town is becoming so large that the authorities are beginning to fear for the genuine citizens.

THE MARKETS.

From the Louisville Journal.

LOUISVILLE, May 4.—The market continues inactive and prices are unchanged. The demand for exchange is still lively, and the supply is meagre. There has been no change in money since Friday, when gold was quoted at 49@49 buying and 54@54 selling. There are no sales of silver and demand notes. We quote the buying rate of silver at 36@38 cent. Demand notes buying at 48. The bankers buy Kentucky notes at 24@34 cent, and Indiana notes at 10@20 cent premium. We quote the notes of the three old banks of Tennessee at 20@10 cent dis. Government certificates of indebtedness are bought at 98@98 1/2. Southern currency is quoted at from 35 to 45 cent dis. Eastern exchange in demand at 1/2@1/2 cent discount buying, and par@1/2 premium selling. Canada money 35@37.

Flour and Grain.—Flour is dull, with light sales at 86 50@86 75 for extra family, and 5 50@5 75 for superfine. Sales 1,000 bushels wheat at \$1 15@1 20 for red and \$1 20@1 25 for prime white, and market dull. We quote corn at 70@75c for ear and shelled. Sales of rye at 85c. Oats in demand at 70@75c from wagons. Barley at \$1 25. Sales shipstuffs at \$20 @10, shorts at \$17, and bran at \$14.

Provisions.—Old mess pork, 9@9 1/2 offered, 10@10 1/2 asked; bulk meats—shoulders 4 1/2, sides 5 1/2, hams 6 1/2; bacon—shoulders 5 1/2, sides 7@8c, hams plain, 9c, hams sugar and canvassed, 10 1/2. Market very dull in everything but hams.

Lard—Prime held at 9 1/2, but only 9c offered. No. 1, 8 1/2. Grease 7@7 1/2.

GROCERIES.—Unchanged; sales sugar in hds at 13 1/2@13 3/4; yellow in bbls at 13 1/2@14c; crushed and refined sugar at 16@16 1/2, a few barrels old New York molasses at 65c, and new at 70c. Sales Rio coffee at \$3@3 1/2.

COTTON YARNS.—Unchanged. Sales of No. 500 at 48@50c.

Whisky—Light sales at 43c.

COTTON SEED—\$1 75@2 1/2 bushel, retail.

Tobacco.—The market was rather light, and prices were below the average during the week past. Sales 122 hds: 4 at \$7 50@7 95, 15 at \$8 95, 21 at \$9 95, 23 at \$10 10, 75, 11 at \$11 75, 14 at \$12 75, 9 at \$13 75, 14 at \$14 75, 5 at \$15 50, 2 at \$16 75, 1 at \$17, 2 at \$18, and 1 at \$31 50.

MARRIED

On the 30th April, by Rev. J. C. Norman, Mr. SAMUEL SPENCER to Miss VIRGINIA ROYSTER—all of this county.

On the 6th inst., by Rev. J. A. Henderson, Mr. J. H. FARLEY to Miss ANN J. MOSLEY—both of Henderson Co., Ky.

GEN. POPE'S EXPEDITION.—The Government is dispatching steamers from this city, with troops and supplies, to the posts on the Upper Missouri for the expedition against the Indians under Gen. Pope. Gen. Pope himself has already gone forward to Sioux City, where it is said 8,000 or 10,000 troops are to rendezvous for the expedition. With such a force as this, under a commander possessed of so thorough an acquaintance with the Plains as Gen. Pope, the hostile tribes of the Far West ought to be completely crushed out and rendered incapable of further hostilities.—St. Louis News, 1st.

We are informed that permits are being issued more freely to ship goods over the Nashville Railroad, and our merchants are availing themselves of it.

Candidates' Department.

IF we are authorized to announce Col. JOHN H. McHENRY, Jr., as a candidate for Congress in the 2d Congressional District.

IF we are authorized to announce Major W. R. KINNEY, of Henderson, as a candidate for Congress from the 2d District.

5,000 Ordered before Publication.

SOUTHERN HISTORY OF THE WAR!

The First Year of the War: By E. A. POLLARD.

Editor Richmond Examiner, and Associate Editor of Richmond Enquirer.

1 Vol. 8vo. Cloth, \$2.00.

WITH PORTRAITS OF Davis, Lee, Beauregard, and Johnston.

THIS is an exact reprint of the best and fullest History of the War yet published in the South. The value and importance of this connected statement of all civil, military, and naval operations, as pictured to Southern readers, cannot be underrated. It is well written, full of details, with many narratives and incidents of personal adventure of the greatest interest. As a Southern picture of the War it should be read by every one.

Copies sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of the price.

Agents wanted. C. B. RICHARDSON, Publisher, 594 and 596 Broadway, N. Y.

May 7, 1863—2w

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES!



M. B. SWAIN, Agent FOR these celebrated and extensively used machines, may be found at the brick cottage nearly opposite Terry's Factory. Machines delivered in any part of Henderson county, and instructions given, free of extra charge. Henderson, Ky., May 7, 1863.

ATTENTION!

THE trustees of Common Schools in Henderson county, who have reported their districts to the undersigned, for the year 1862, will please call at the Farmers' Bank and get the "Green-Backs."

JOHN McCULLAGH, C. C. S. C. H. C.

OPEN AGAIN!

AT THE OLD POST-OFFICE BUILDING, MAIN STREET, HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

I HAVE JUST ARRIVED IN THE CITY with a new stock of

DRY - GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

CLOTHING,

Bridles and Saddles, Tinware, Queensware, Hardware and Cutlery,

and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c., &c., which I will sell at the very

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

My Goods were purchased before the recent GREAT ADVANCE in prices, and I am able, therefore, to sell them much cheaper than the present ruling prices. The public generally are invited to an examination of my stock.

A. E. GERHART, Henderson, May 7th, 1863.

STRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN UP as a stray, by J. R. Biggs, living on the Harraleson's Ferry road thirteen miles from Henderson, a dark bay or brown MARE, fourteen and a half hands high, having the right hind foot white, and no other observed marks. Appraised by me at forty-five dollars.

May 1st, 1863. H. H. FARMER, J. P.

LEWIS ZELLER.

Fashionable Shaving—Shampooing and Hair-Cutting Saloon, Main st., two doors below the Postoffice, HENDERSON, KY.

WILL take great pleasure in serving his friends and the public generally in his line in a satisfactory manner. The Shop has recently been refitted in a fashionable manner, and patronage is respectfully solicited.

January 15, 1863

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS!

W. J. DALLAM, JAS. D. LIVERS.

DALLAM & LIVERS.

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS, ON

MAIN STREET,

At the old stand of THOMAS EVANS.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

DRY GOODS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

CLOTHING,

BRIDLES, COLLARS, & C.

All of which will be sold very

LOW FOR CASH!

Call and see our stock before making your purchases elsewhere.

DALLAM & LIVERS, Henderson, Ky., April 23, 1863.

NOTICE!

I HAVE placed all my NOTES and ACCOUNTS in the hands of James H. Lyne, Esq., for collection. Persons indebted to me will please call upon him and make settlement, and save costs.

GEORGE LYNE, Henderson, Ky., April 23, 1863.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of M. S. Hancock, dec'd., will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate will please prepare them, with certificates, according to law, as I desire to settle the business as early as possible.

G. A. SUGG, Administrator. April 30, 1863—3w

R. B. EASTIN, COUNTY SURVEYOR.

WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to him. He will be in the city of Henderson every Saturday, when not professionally absent. Communications addressed to Box 263, Postoffice, will receive immediate attention.

STRAY NOTICE.

TAKEN up on the 12th day of April, 1863, as a stray, by Nancy Griffin, living near Hollowport, Henderson county, Ky., one brown HORSE, about 15 hands high, star in the forehead, and some saddle marks. No other marks or brands perceivable. Appraised by Jas. A. Pruitt and W. M. Griffin at sixty dollars.

Given under my hand this 21st day of April, 1863. E. T. HAZLEWOOD, J. P. H. C. April 30, 1863—4w

COMMITTED

TO the jail of Union county, Ky., on the 1st day of March, 1863, a negro boy calling himself JIM—Black color, about 6 feet high, weight about 175 lbs., 28 years of age; says he belongs to John Litchfield, of Shelby county, Tennessee.

The owner will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with according to law.

GEORGE PARKER, J. U. C. April 30, 1863—6m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of John H. Sublett, dec'd., will present them to the undersigned, proven and sworn to, for payment. Also all persons indebted to said estate will please call on the undersigned and pay up without delay.

WM. E. BENNETT, Adm'r. April 30, 1863—4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of E. D. Bennett, dec'd., will present them to the undersigned, proven and sworn to, for payment. Also all persons indebted to said estate will please call on the undersigned and pay up without delay.

WM. E. BENNETT, Adm'r. April 30, 1863—4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of Geo. D. Robertson, dec'd., will present them to the undersigned, proven and sworn to, for payment. Also all persons indebted to said estate will please call on the undersigned and pay up without delay.

WM. E. BENNETT, Adm'r. April 30, 1863—4w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ALL persons holding claims against the estate of Geo. D. Robertson, dec'd., will present them to the undersigned, proven and sworn to, for payment. Also all persons indebted to said estate will please call on the undersigned and pay up without delay.

WM. E. BENNETT, Adm'r. April 30, 1863—4w

CITY DRUG STORE.
F. B. CROMWELL,
(Successor to Cromwell & Martin.)
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
Main Street, Henderson, Ky.

SIGN OF THE RED MORTAR!

MY STOCK IS NOW FULL AND COMPLETE, ENCOMPASSING, IN PART, AS FOLLOWS: PURE AND FRESH
DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,
Pills, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Putty and Paints; Articles of Perfumery, Brushes, Combs, Soaps, and Toilet Articles; Cans and Tinware; Foreign and Domestic Medicines, all the latest and most approved; and every thing pertaining to the lamp trade, Tobacco, Cigars, and Shuff of the choice brands, &c.

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night.

My Goods have been bought LOW FOR CASH, and selected with an eye to the wants of this people; consequently I am enabled to sell at the VERY LOWEST CASH PRICES.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

October 2, 1862—1y
F. B. CROMWELL.

NEW FIRM.
GEO. LYNE.....W. S. JOHNSON.
LYNE & JOHNSON,
(Successors to Geo. Lyne.)
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
Main Street, Henderson, Ky.

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK OF PURE AND FRESH
DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND DYE-STUFFS.
Coal Oil of the best quality; Window Glass, Putty, Brushes, &c.

Perfumery, Brushes, Combs, Soaps and Toilet Articles; all popular Patent Medicines of the day, amongst which are the celebrated
Plantation Bitters and Pine Tree Tar Cordial.

We have a large stock of Pure Medicinal WINES, BRANDIES and other Liquors, which were bought from the Importers several years ago.

Physicians' Prescriptions Compounded at all Hours, Day or Night.

We are determined to keep PURE and FRESH articles, and sell as low as such articles can be furnished elsewhere.

ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED!

We have an Ointment which is an infallible remedy in the cure of Tetters, Itch and Ring Worm. It is also a certain cure for Scratches on horses.

LYNE & JOHNSON.

I have used the "Tetter Ointment," prepared by Lyne & Johnson, for scratches on horses and find it more speedy and certain than anything I have before used.

Henderson, Ky., March 12, 1863. H. W. HOWARD.

FLOORING! SHINGLE & LATHING MACHINES!

HAVING put in operation the Flooring Machine, corner of Fourth and Green sts., formerly used by Dyson & McCoy, I have constantly on hand, and am prepared to furnish to order, the very best Flooring; pine or poplar—I have employed the best of workmen, and guarantee satisfaction in every instance. Orders solicited.

AUG. PALIS, Henderson, Ky., April 21, 1863. 1m

TAKE NOTICE!

ALL persons knowing, or not knowing themselves indebted to us, by note or account, are earnestly invited to call at our house on Mill street and settle the same. By doing so they will do some service to themselves and more to us.

In the future all our business will be conducted on a strictly CASH basis. We have found MARCH settlements to be a HUMBOG.

Respectfully,
T. M. JENKINS & CO.
Henderson, Ky., April 2, 1863.

\$100 REWARD!

INFORMATION WANTED!

WHEREAS, Geo. D. Robertson did, on the 10th of February, 1862, purchase of the City Bank in Henderson, Nine Hundred Dollars in gold; and whereas, his friends have no knowledge of his disposing of the same.—This is, therefore, to request that any person who had any knowledge of his using or parting with said gold since said 10th Feb., 1862, will communicate said knowledge to Jas. D. Hatcher or Wm. E. Bennett. I will also give a reward of one hundred dollars for the recovery or production of his (Geo. D. Robertson's) account book, on delivery of the same to said Hatcher or Bennett, and no questions asked.

SUSAN ROBERTSON, Henderson, Ky., April 23, 1863. 3w

STATE OF KENTUCKY, Sect.

Henderson Circuit.

DECEMBER TERM, 1862.

John Williams' Adm'r against John Williams' Heirs and Creditors.

All the parties in the above named action, Plaintiffs and Defendants, Heirs and Creditors, are hereby notified that the Master will attend daily at the Clerk's office of the Henderson County Court (Sundays excepted,) from the 20th inst. till the 15th June next, for the purpose of receiving claims against the estate above mentioned, and the proof thereof. All claims coming in after that date will be laid over.

Y. E. ALLISON, Master Com'r. April 23, 1863—4w

LAND FOR SALE!

ONE of the best farms in Henderson county, on the Owensboro road 1 1/2 mile from Zion Meeting-House, containing upwards of 300 acres, 200 acres cleared, is offered for sale. There is a BRICK DWELLING HOUSE on the place; and all necessary out-houses, almost new and in excellent repair—all well fenced. The land is all under the very best fence.—There are on the place two never-failing wells, one large cistern, and two good stock ponds. This farm is in the very best repair, and is one of the most desirable in the county.

M. L. HICKS, Henderson, Ky., April 16, 1863. 2 1/2m

TOBACCO WANTED!

I WISH to buy 1,000,000 lbs. of TOBACCO, for which I will pay the CASH as the tobacco is delivered. Call and see me before you sell.

JOHN C. STAPP, Henderson, Ky., Nov. 13th, 1862.

FAMILY FLOUR.

OF the best brands ALWAYS ON HAND.

B. KOLTINSKY.

CHEROKEE CURE!

An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Nocturnal Emissions, Impotence, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Stone in the Bladder, Obstructed and Difficult Menstruation, and all Diseases caused by deviating from the path of nature, and indulging in Self-Pollution.

By the use of this "Cure" all improper discharges are removed, the weakened organs of generation are speedily cured, and full vigor restored.

Either sex contemplating marriage, should reflect that a sound mind and body are necessary to promote conjugal happiness.

In the "CHEROKEE CURE" the poor debilitated, worn down and despairing devotee of sensual pleasure will find relief.

The listless, enervated youth, the over-worked man of business, the victim of nervous depression, the individual suffering from general debility, or from the weakness of a single Organ, will all find immediate and permanent relief from the use of this great Indian Remedy.

To those who have trifled with their constitution, until they think themselves beyond the reach of medical aid, we would say:

Never Despair! The "Cherokee Cure" will relieve you after all Quack Doctors have failed!

It deals with disease as it exists, not only striking at the very seat and removing the causes upon which it depends, but it rebuilds the broken constitution, carrying life and health through every vein and weakened organ.

The "CHEROKEE CURE" is put up in a high concentrated form—the dose only being from one-half to one teaspoonful three times per day. One bottle rarely fails to effect a permanent cure, no matter how long the disease may have existed.

It is safe and pleasant in taste, but immediate in action! It contains no Mineral Poisons, but is prepared from vegetable extracts, in the form of a delicious syrup.

For particulars, get a Circular free from any Drug Store in the country; or write the Proprietor, who will mail free, to any one desiring the same, a full Treatise in pamphlet form.

Price \$2 per bottle, or three bottles for \$5, and forwarded by Express to all parts of the world.

For sale by respectable Druggists everywhere.

DR. W. B. MERWIN, Proprietor, No. 6 South Fourth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

It is sold in Henderson by Cromwell & Martin, Sold in Louisville by Wilson & Peters, Raymond & Tyler, and all responsible Druggists everywhere.

ARAB VALOR AND STRATEGY.

The Moslem conquerors, having taken Bosra, proceeded to lay siege to Damascus. That beautiful Syrian city was strongly garrisoned, and the Emperor Heraclius sent five thousand disciplined troops to his relief. But the Christian leaders quarreled among themselves, as usual, and brought defeat upon their cause.

The Emperor then sent away an army of a hundred thousand men to cope with the besiegers, who numbered less than fifty thousand; but such was the valor and fanatic fury of these wild children of the desert, and such their skill in attack and retreat, that they fell upon the Christian hosts and routed them with immense slaughter.

Heraclius again raised an army of seventy thousand men and sent them under the same commander, Werdan, to relieve the besieged city. The Arabs advanced to meet him.

"Who will go and bring me tidings of the enemy?" said Khaled, the terrible Arab chief.

And his friend, the valiant Derar, answered:

"I will go."

He departed, and, hovering before the army of Werdan, on his fleet Arab charger, was descried and pursued by thirty horsemen.

Derar feigned to fly; but when he saw the horsemen separated in the pursuit he turned, and, receiving them one after another on the point of his lance, slew seventeen of them successively, and then escaped unharmed to Khaled.

Perceiving what a foe he had to deal with Werdan resolved to subdue him by stratagem. Accordingly, when the adverse hosts were drawn up in battle array, he sent a messenger to the Arab leader.

Now this messenger was a traitor at heart—one of those men who were averse to carrying on the war against their misguided Southern brethren, the Arabs.

"I am sent by Werdan," said he to Khaled, "to invite you to meet him tomorrow morning, singly, to treat of terms of peace. Such is my errand. But beware, O Khaled! for ten chosen men will be stationed in the night near the place of conference, to surprise and kill thee."

He then put the Arab in possession of all the particulars of the intended act of perfidy, and, having received assurances of protection for himself and family, returned to Werdan with the intelligence that the proposal for a "peace conference" was accepted.

Such was the stratagem in those days; an art in which no wily Arab was to be outdone by a Christian.

At midnight Khaled's bosom friend, Derar, with nine companions, left the camp, came by stealth upon the ten ambushed soldiers of Werdan, found them asleep, cut off their heads, and disguising themselves in their clothes, took their places.

So it happened that when Werdan arrived at the appointed time to confer with Khaled he saw the familiar dress of his chosen warriors, and, supposing all was as he desired, advanced confidently and confronted his intended victim.

But the ten ambushed men, rising up at the moment agreed upon, made a strange mistake! Instead of taking Khaled's head they struck off that of Werdan himself; a turn of affairs that filled the Christian army with such panic that it was easily routed in a great battle which decided the fate of Damascus.

THE TRUTHFUL WOMAN.—Mighty is the moral influence of the truthful and sincere woman—she whose character is crystal clear, without fold and without waxen mask. In the neighborhood where she lives she has ever the casting vote in favor of men and measures, while her disapprobation is accepted as the judgment of one whose truthfulness gives her insight; and her very prejudices are listened to with respect, and suffered to carry weight. Sincerity is one of the qualities absolutely necessary in love and friendship. Though her nature be of the tenderest, her sympathies warm as sunshine, and her compassion soft as swan's down, yet if our friend has not sincerity her gold is but burnished brass, and her music soft-voiced discord. Of what healing power her tenderness, of what balm her pity, if only a trick of temperament—an easy play of eye and muscle, with no soul beneath—a mere surface-stirring of shallow waters, with no depth or source below? Does it not help one much to hear friendly words warmly spoken, and sympathies prodigally offered, and to know that in half an hour afterwards we shall be laughed at or betrayed—all those gracious praises, like summer flowers uprooted, lying withering on her lips beneath the blight of her untruth?

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—Among some of the South Sea Islanders the compound word for Hope is beautifully expressive. It is MANA-LONA, or *swimming-thought*—faith floating and keeping its head aloft above water, when all the waves and billows are going over—a strikingly beautiful definition of Hope, worthy to be set down along with the answer which a deaf and dumb person wrote with his pencil, in reply to the question: "What is your idea of forgiveness?" "It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled on."

When Gen. Butler was at Fortress Monroe he was puzzled to discover how the men got so outrageously and regularly drunk, until it was observed that they seemed to hold their guns up very straight, and upon an examination being made, it was found that every gun-barrel was filled with whisky.

Adam was fond of his joke, and when he saw his sons and daughters marrying one another, he dryly remarked to Eve, that if there had been no apple, there would have been no pairing.

A friend in the country sends us the following:

A young minister went out to preach, and observed during his discourse a lady who seemed to be much affected. After meeting, he concluded to pay her a visit, and see what were the impressions of her mind. He approached her thus:

"Well madam, what were you so affected about during preaching to-day?"

"Lah me," said the lady, "I'll tell you. About six years ago me and my husband moved to this place, and all the property we had was a jackass. Husband he died, and me and the beast were all left alone. At last the beast died; and to tell you the truth, your voice put me so much in mind of that dear old critter, that I couldn't help takin' on and cryin' about it, right in meetin'."

The minister was satisfied, and axed no more questions.

LIFE'S HAPPIEST PERIOD.—Kingsley gives his evidence on this disputed point. He thus declares: "There is no pleasure that I have experienced—like a child's midsummer holiday—the time, I mean, when two or three of us used to go away up the brook, and take our dinners with us, and come home at night tired, dirty, happy, scratched beyond recognition, with a great nosegay, three little trout, and one shoe, the other having been used for a boat, till it had gone down with all hands out of soundings. How poor our Derbydays, our Greenwich dinners, our evening parties, where there are plenty of nice girls after that! Depend upon it, a man never experiences such pleasures or grief after fourteen as he does before, unless, in some cases, in his first love-making, the sensation is new to him."

An honest son of Erin, green from his peregrinations, put his head into a lawyer's office and asked the inmate:

"An' what do you sell here?"

"Blockheads," replied the limb of the law.

"Oh, thin, to be sure, said Pat, it is a good trade, for I see there is but one of them left."

A friend of a soldier who is suffering from a wound that may cause him to be a cripple for life, the other day said to him:

"Well, Tom, do you feel like going back into the army, when you shall have recovered from the effects of your wound?"

The soldier thought a moment, and then replied:

"No, not unless I could go back either as an officer or as a nigger."

An Irishman direct from the sod had got into a muck, and was knocked down.

"An' sure you won't be afeer batin' a man when he's down?" said Pat.

"Certainly not," said his antagonist.

"Faix, then," said Pat, "an' sure I'll just lay where I am."

A Quakeress, jealous of her husband watching him one morning, discovered him kissing the servant girl. Broadbrim saw the face of his wife through the half opened door, and in a very quiet, calculating manner, said:

"Betsy, thee had better quit peeping or thee will cause a disturbance in this family, thee will."

"Why, my dear child," said an anxious mother to a bright-eyed little girl, "what has become of your hoops?"

"Why, ma, I don't mean to wear 'em, any more."

"Why not, child?"

"Because father says there is a tax on 'em, and I do not want the *tacks* to scratch me!"

The best proof that night air, in itself, is wholesome, may be found in the fact that even delicate persons can, with perfect impunity, sleep with their windows open. And I see that practice commended in medical journals. The unhealthful time to be out is just after sunset; yet that is precisely the time which the fashionable part of our population seem to prefer for exercise.

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and the water of a fountain? One is heir to the throne and the other is thrown to the air.

Why is an elephant like a brick? Because it can't climb a tree.

HENDERSON WAGON AND PLOW FACTORY.

Agricultural Implements

Of all kinds made to order.

Plows, Wagons, Plow Handles, Plow Beams and Wagon

Fellows.

Made of the very best material, constantly on hand and for sale.

IRON & STEEL

ALSO FOR SALE.

Highest cash price paid for old iron, brass, copper and rags. A. O. BROAD.

Henderson, Ky., Feb. 12th, 1863.

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC LIQUORS.

My stock of Liquors is very large, consisting of fine French Brandy, imported direct from Europe; Apple and Peach Brandy, Catawba, Madeira, Blackberry and Raspberry Brandy; Holland Gin, Rum, Bourbon and Rye Whisky, Port and Sherry Wine, Rhine Wine, Bitters.

The attention of country merchants is especially called to this branch of my business. Oct 2, 1862. B. KOLTINSKY,

T. L. MORRIS.....Z. L. STARLING, JR.

NORRIS & STARLING,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GROCERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

COUNTRY PRODUCE,

MAIN STREET,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

HAVING purchased the stock of R. G. Beverley and consolidated with it the stock of T. L. Norris, we invite the patrons of both houses, as well as all others who may favor us with their patronage, to call and examine our goods, feeling confident that we can please them.

Our stock consists in part of

STAPLE AND FANCY

GROCERIES,

WINES AND LIQUORS,

TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF,

Wood, Willow and Hollow Ware,

Nails, Iron, Steel and Hardware,

TWINE, CORDAGE,

&c., &c., &c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE bought at highest market prices, or exchanged for merchandise.

Having sold my stock of Groceries to Messrs. Norris & Starling, I cheerfully recommend them to my old patrons and friends, and solicit for them the patronage so liberally bestowed on me.

In retiring from the Grocery business, I return thanks to the community for the patronage I have received through many years, and ask those having unsettled claims to call and see me, as I am anxious to close up my business. R. G. BEVERLEY. Henderson, March 19, 1863.

Henderson Female COLLEGE!

H. B. PARSONS, A. M.,

PRESIDENT.

THIS institution will commence its third session of ten months on Monday, September 1st, 1862.

The following lists will represent charges for the respective branches taught in this institution:

Academical branches, including the entire Mathematical course.....	\$50 00
Latin.....	30 00
Greek.....	30 00
French.....	30 00
Students taking the entire Collegiate course.....	70 00

The above has reference to a session of ten months.

Proper deductions will be made in case of protracted illness on the part of pupils.

Each Student will be charged \$1 for incidental expenses.

Henderson, June 26, 1862—y

PUBLIC, ATTENTION!

I. RITTENBERG

RESPECTFULLY announces to his friends and the public he has a newly invented

PANTOSCOPIC SPECTACLES,

on newly discovered principles, by which the numerous inconveniences of the Spectacles now in use are entirely avoided, and every advantage secured which these articles can possibly afford in assisting the sight. In addition to that I have on hand the

BRAZILIAN PEBBLE SPECTACLE.

They are made on a scientific principle.

FIELD GLASSES FOR THE ARMY.

Superior to all others now in use.

Marine Spyglasses, Compound and Simple Microscopes, Opera and

Gunsight Glasses, Spyglasses, Es. Eye Glasses, Tortois

Shell, Steel and Gold Frames,

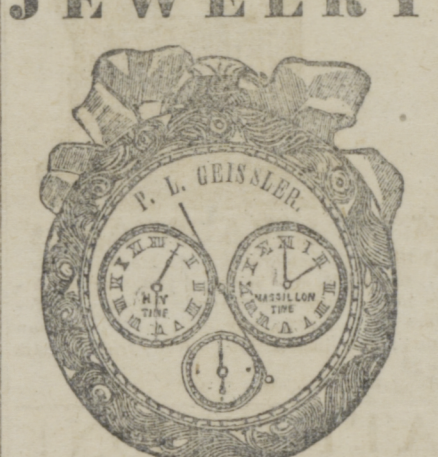
Near-sighted and Cataract Spectacles.

The above mentioned articles are always kept on hand, and can be had of I. RITTENBERG, No. 67 Main Street, Evansville, Ind.

November 27, 1862—1y

WATCHES, CLOCKS

AND JEWELRY!



P. L. GEISSLER

HAS REMOVED TO

No. 28, 2

MAIN STREET,

(One Door above First.)

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

WHICH place he has fitted up in a beautiful style, and is now ready to wait on his numerous friends and customers with the

Largest and Finest Stock of Goods

in the market, consisting of Gent's Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Ladies' Fine Gold Watches, Gold Vest and Chatelaine Chains and Necklaces, a beautiful assortment of Sets of Jewelry for Ladies and Misses, consisting of Brilliant and Opal, Onyx, and Pearl, Lava, Cameo, Coral, and plain round beautifully engraved full and half sets.

Also an elegant assortment of Gold Keys and Charms, and a splendid assortment of Seals, Seal, Locket, Pearl and Onyx Rings.

D. T. WARREN & CO.

Tip Top Gold Pens, Fine Gold and Silver Pencil and Pen Holders.

All goods warranted as represented, or money refunded.

N. B.—Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. P. L. GEISSLER.

28 Main Street, one door above First, Feb 19-3m

Evansville, Ind.

H. P. TURNER,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

HENDERSON, KY.

Will practice in Henderson, Union, Hopkins and Daviess counties, Kentucky.

Office on Main street, nearly opposite P. H. Hillyer's Bookstore. 39-7-v

J. F. CLAY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

Will practice in the courts of Henderson and adjoining counties.

Office—One door below Hillyer's Book-Store, up stairs. Feb 12, 1863

NOTICE.

LODGED in jail in the town of Morganfield, Union county, Ky., on the 13th Jan'y, 1863, as a runaway, a negro man, 5 feet 9 inches high, weighs about 160 lbs, dark complexion, and about 40 years old; says his name is SIGHTS, and belongs to Mrs. Martha Austin, Tipton county, Tennessee. The owner is notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, or else said slave will be dealt with according to law. WM. MAGUIRE, Feb 19-6m*

LEWIS ZELLER,

—AT THE—

Fashionable Shaving, Shampooing and Hair-Cutting Saloon,

Main st., two doors below the Postoffice, HENDERSON, KY.

Will take great pleasure in serving his friends and the public generally in his line in a satisfactory manner. The Shop has recently been refitted in a fashionable manner, and patronage is respectfully solicited. January 13, 1862

STILL OPEN!

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF

GROCERIES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

B. KOLTINSKY,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

DEALER IN

Groceries and Liquors!

At Atkinson's Old Stand, Mill Street, HENDERSON, KY.

CHEAPEST MART

IN THE CITY!

I WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Henderson and surrounding country that I am truly thankful for the liberal patronage extended to me during the first three months of my stay in this city, and hope to largely increase my trade for the future.

I have just received new additions to my already large stock, and now offer to the people almost every article in the Grocery line at

My terms are CASH EXCLUSIVELY, and my motto,

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS.

I invite the attention of purchasers to my stock, and request an examination before purchasing elsewhere. B. KOLTINSKY.

Henderson Academy.

THE sixth session of this School commenced on Monday, February 2, 1863, and will continue twenty weeks.

TERMS:

Common English.....\$20 00

High English and Classics.....25 00

Civil and Military Engineering, extra, each.....10 00

Incidentals.....50

Match 12, 1863—

WARNER CRAIG, Proprietor

BOOT AND SHOE-MAKING!

K. GEIBEL,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he may be found at his stand on Second street, two doors from the corner of Main, where he is prepared and ready at all times to execute any order in his line in a neat, durable and fashionable style. He is determined to do business exclusively

ON THE CASH PLAN

and in no instance will credit be extended. He feels grateful for past patronage and assures the public that no pains shall be spared to merit a continuance of the same. 39-7-v

CLOTHING!

GEORGE HAK

MERCHANT-TAILOR!

AND DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing,

At the old Stand of A. Hak, on Mill street, Henderson, Ky.,

MAY still be found at his place of business with ready-made Clothing and a stock of Goods, ever ready to serve those who may give him a call, with any article in his line. Terms cheap as any other house in the city. Patronage solicited. February 8th, 1862.

Tobacco and Cigar Store.

TO SMOKERS AND CHEWERS!

JOHN REICHERT,

Manufacturer of all Kinds of Cigars,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

TOBACCO AND CIGARS,

HENDERSON, KENTUCKY.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Henderson that he has removed to the stand formerly occupied by R. M. Allen, and has on hand a large stock of tobacco and Cigars of all brands, Pipes of all kinds; Amber and Meerschaum Mouth-Pieces, and in fact every thing usually found in first-class Tobacco and Cigar Store. He would also respectfully solicit a liberal patronage at the hands of the good people of Henderson. Feb. 8th, 1862—y

S-T-1860-X.

DRAKE'S

PLANTATION BITTERS,

OR

OLD HOMESTEAD TONIC.

The best article now in use for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Fever and Ague, Weakness, &c. They are an excellent after dinner Tonic, and should be found in every family.

WISHART'S

Pine Tree Tar Cordial,

For Coughs, Colds, Consumption, &c. Call and get a circular.

DR. W. R. MERWIN'S

"Cherokee Preparations,"

Just received and for sale. See advertisements of these celebrated medicines in the Reporter. F. B. CROMWELL.

February 26, 1872—2m

UNDERTAKING!

WOOD AND METALIC COFFINS!

HAVING sold my entire stock of Furniture to Mr. A. Falls, who will hereafter carry on that business at my old stand on Main St., I would announce that I am engaged in the Undertaking business exclusively, and at all times have on hand a variety of Metallic and Wood Coffins, and am ever ready to fill orders, which must invariably be accompanied by the cash. I have two HEARSEES, which may be had on Funeral occasions either in the city or county.